



OFFERS MONEY FOR PAVING

PUBLIC SPIRIT DISPLAYED WHEN REQUEST FOR SUPPORT IS MADE—ALL ARE IN FAVOR OF PAVING CARSON STREET.

"You can say for me that I am more than willing to pay my share for paving Carson street, or for any other improvement; for Carson City, I hope the streets WILL be improved, they are unsafe now.—H. M. Yerington."

The Appeal made a short canvass of business men on Carson street this morning and every man seen stated that he is willing to pay his proportion of paving Carson street. Many add, as did H. M. Yerington, that they are willing to pay their share for any improvement the city trustees want to make in Carson City.

Thus has the spirit of improvement taken hold of Carson City. The advent of five men, the wealth of this city, the natural but neglected advantages and the realization that Carson City is the finest city in the state for residence has awakened the public spirit of this place to that point where if a bond election was held tomorrow, enough money would be voted to carry out any improvement needed in this city.

The Appeal has been howling us head off for improvement and has always tried to call attention to the need for such in a way that would carry conviction to those from whom these improvements must come.

There are many who have criticized H. M. Yerington as lacking in public spirit. That criticism must fall to the ground. Whatever he has refused to do before, he is now ready to come to the front with substantial aid for the good of this city. The Appeal is able to say that it did not take him a minute to see the influence for improvement his endorsement would have.

Every business man in the city with the welfare of his own business and the prosperity of the city at heart is willing to do his share.

All that is needed now is some concerted action on which the city trustees can base their official acts in preparation for the improvement. Let a petition be drawn up and signed by the owners of frontage on Carson street. Present this petition to the city trustees and have some man on hand who can voice the universal demand for pavement on Carson street, and the thing is done. The trustees will vote the special election and the bonds will be taken up almost the moment they are completed.

This is a bona fide proposition and the sooner it is carried through, the sooner Carson street will emerge from a mud slough to the main avenue of a prosperous and public spirited city.

Don't Worry. Watch Us Grow.

GOOD WORK FOR CARSON

P. G. Lewis, G. T. Connor and B. Sweetland, of this city, are in Goldfield, Lewis & Co. seem to have made a bit down there. Lewis took Sweetland's advertising lantern down there to show Goldfielders what Carson City and Valley Park look like. The Goldfield Tribune gives Carson City a whole column of boost as a residence city. This is the kind of work that does some good. Don't worry. Watch Us Grow.

Keep your eyes on Jumbo. There will be a boom there this spring.

The girls "Sunbeam Society" of the Methodist Episcopal church will have on sale at the Methodist parsonage, on Monday afternoon, Dec. 17th, aprons, handkerchiefs, sofa pillows, and fancy work also Christmas postcards, folders and tags for your Christmas packages. Prices reasonable.

CONTROL OF THE V. & T.; "IT IS TO LAUGH"

"The Reno Gazette says the V. & T. railroad is now undoubtedly controlled by the Western Pacific company and the latter plans to connect the line with the Sierra Pacific railroad company which is intending to build a line from Visalia, California, to Porterville, California, and from there to Walker's pass in Kern county and ultimately into the southern district of Nevada. By means of this line the Western Pacific would have a line from Reno to Tonopah and thence to the coast in southern California."

The above is from the Virginia Chronicle of Monday, copied from the Gazette.

It is about the hottest pipe dream that has appeared in a newspaper in this state for many moons, and that is saying a good deal.

The idea of the V. & T. being under the control of the Western Pacific is new.

We have heard rumors of sales of the Western Pacific and to the Southern Pacific, to say nothing of rumored sales to other corporations; but that the V. & T. is NOW under control of any of these corporations is to laugh.

General Manager H. M. Yerington has his troubles all right, all right. For thirty years he has managed the V. & T., and his ratio of efficiency has been so high that his road has earned probably more on the investment than any similar mileage in the world. Those who know him give him credit for this, whatever they may say of him and many, who differ from him on matters of opinion, say many things of him. One thing, they never are at loss to know how he stands on a proposition, he takes care they do not.

But that H. M. Yerington is dominated by any other than his own interests, and that this road is run by a power behind the throne, said power concealed somewhere up near Beckwith Pass, is to laugh, it really is.

Hon. Robert Skaggs, of Elko will be the speaker of the assembly.

Main papers in the state are declaring that the "Mantel of Hawley" will fall on the shoulders of Judge Cheney. Yes, No, What?

Elias Whitman, a young man who came here as a human rattlebox, or something of that sort, rattled out of town with a commission from Progressive West to collect money. Now Now Progressive West is rattling around trying to collect from the human rattlebox.

A train wreck on the Tonopah railroad Monday killed one man and destroyed two engines and some cars.

The L. M. Sullivan Trust Co., of Goldfield, has applied for a receiver for the Bullfrog Rush Mining Co. This is the mine on which the Union Securities Co., lunched the country out of thousands of dollars.

Mrs. M. Elstner is seriously ill and fears are entertained that she will not recover.

The Ingalls land case has been set for hearing before the land officials January 14th. The administration has promised an investigation of land affairs in this state.

Mrs. Bob Raffice has opened her store in the Aube building, on King street with a complete line of stationery and Christmas goods.

Tom Thomas is wanted by his partner, Alexander Reed. Thomas grubstaked Reed and Reed now has \$50,000 to divide. Reed has a box at the First National Bank in Salt Lake City.

Some fine looking ore was struck in the False Alarm mine, a few miles from Here, yesterday.

There are more railroads being built by newspapers in this state than ever before in the history of journalism in the state. The last one was constructed Monday by the Goldfield papers—Western Pacific bought Austin road and built south to Goldfield, to Los Angeles.

GREAT STORM SWEEPS OVER

STORM SWEEPS COAST AND WE GET HUGE SNOW RESERVES. NO DAMAGE HERE.

One of the hardest storms that has swept the coast for years was that of Monday and Tuesday. It started off the north Pacific Coast Sunday and swept inshore with a wind that blew at the rate of 48 miles an hour.

When the gale struck San Francisco it created havoc, both in the harbor and on the shore. Vessels were damaged and swamped in the harbor, and houses and walls are down in the city. Many persons were injured and a few were killed.

Inland, the wind, accompanied by a heavy downpour of rain, caused an immense amount of damage in every city and town in the state of California almost. The Sierra Nevada mountains received a heavy coating of snow and the wind struck Nevada early Monday morning.

Since Monday forenoon, this state has been in the grip of the storm, and rain, wind and snow have prevailed almost over the entire state.

Tuesday morning this city was without electric communication of any sort and the power lines were down. Reno was in the same fix as was Virginia City and Gold Hill. The telegraph and telephone wires are not yet in full state of repair, and the power line is confined to one transmission cable. The railroads came through the storm in better shape than any other public utility. The S. P. had delayed trains, both east and west, and the V. & T. was in the same fix. The latter road was without wires and the trains were operated on card entirely almost all of Tuesday. Four feet of snow at Virginia and above Mound House complicated matters, but Jim Costello brought his old local down the hill just the same and broke the road open.

The mail came up from Reno an hour late and the line was open for business, though Manager Yerington had ordered every snow fighting machine made ready. Seventy poles went down between here and Washoe and the work of repairing the telegraph lines is probably the most serious problem of the storm.

In this city, thanks to excellent drainage and the protected position Carson City occupies, there was no damage from the high wind. The streets were full of snow and slush, but this ran off, and today there is less than two inches of snow on the ground.

The storm swept south and caused a lot of damage at Goldfield and at Tonopah. Other camps suffered proportionately.

Today the sun is shining and we are ready for the next blast that shall pile the snow so deeply in the mountains we shall have abundant range feed and bumper alfalfa and grain crops this summer. Let her snow.

Miss Louise Sweeney left Monday night for San Francisco on a visit. Look out for any Reno men with \$5 pieces. A lot of bogus coins of that denomination have appeared in that city.

Dick's prescription clerk handed out a preparation made of eggs, sugar and several other ingredients, mixed in hot water, last night. Same old verdict, "Gimme some of that."

Jo Pulitzer, Jr., and Willie Hearst met in a newspaper office in St. Louis. Pulitzer is the son of the proprietor of the "World" and Willie owns the "American," two big papers. In the argument on ethics that followed the meeting Willie received a hard poke in the face.

A whole train load of passengers in a wreck at Hazen, we shudders to think of it.

THREW \$6,500 IN A SACK UNDER BAR FOR SAFETY

The Churchill Standard describes the worries of a man who was compelled to guard \$12,000 in gold over night until it could be placed in the bank in which the county deposits its tax money.

Several years ago, when Churchill county was not as booming as it is today, though none the less prosperous, the county treasurer arrived at Wadsworth, then the forwarding point for Churchill, with a bag full of gold, tax money he was taking to the bank in Reno.

The sack contained \$6,500, and Wadsworth at that time was rather wild and woolly so the treasurer felt a bit anxious about his gold. He adopted a plan old as the hills, feeling what is least concealed is best hidden. Walking from the stage to the biggest saloon in the town, he threw his canvas sack of gold, around which he had placed a barly sack, behind the bar of the saloon and told the bar keeper he would call for his junk in the morning.

Half a hundred men, gambling and drinking, saw him throw the sack behind the bar and some joked him about his "gold specimens." He invited the crowd to drink and then went to Bill Nicholl's hotel for supper.

Returning to the saloon he proceeded to get most gloriously drunk, and after he reached that beatific condition, he forgot all about his gold. So did every other person that saw him throw it behind the bar. For three days did this guardian of the public funds enjoy himself, and when he accidentally locked himself in his room at Nicholl's house, and became duly sober because he could not get out to get any more whiskey, he cleaned himself up, went down to the saloon, reached under the bar and got his sack, and boarded the first train for Reno.

The money was duly deposited, he took his receipt, and went back to Churchill in the odor of financial rectitude.

FILMS FAIL TO ARRIVE

Owing to the fact that the new films failed to arrive this morning the Park Theatre will not be opened tonight. They are expected to arrive tomorrow. Due notice will be given.

This state needs a reformatory, or similar institution, where youths, can be re-directed to the straight and narrow path of well doing. These must now be imprisoned in county jails or state prison, neither place proper for such cases.

The White Pine News swallowed a grapevine dispatch Friday and killed the editor of the Pioche Weekly Record, arrested for criminal libel and investigated by the grand jury, has emerged from all criminality white as snow. The grand jury said he printed facts, and that he had a right to do so. Certainly. Go right along Brother Garrison. The righteons are invincible.

Rosebud, the new mining camp in Humboldt county has 200 inhabitants, and all the trimmings of a brand new sure-to-make-good mining camp.

Selby Con. of Jumbo, has been listed by the Salt Lake mining exchange.

The "Humboldt Star" says the western states have been lost to the republican party by the president's message. You were never more right in your life Bro. Windle.

Pat McCarren, of Tonopah, elected district attorney of Nye county, is seriously ill at Reno.

George Wingfield caused the sheriff of Washoe county to seize forty sacks of ore from the west bound train alleging that the ore was stolen from the Mohawk mine at Goldfield. The value of the ore is estimated at \$52,000.

THAT FRISCO TRIP AGAIN

This article, that appeared in the Gazette of Monday, is too good to be hidden in the inside of that blanket sheet. It sounds like the editor of the greatest of the howlers has at last been given a shot of real "dope."

"Form a Society to Help Nevada; Local Business Men Determine to Assist Sister State." That is the way the San Francisco Chronicle heads it up. It—the society—was formed on the train while the great men of San Francisco was speeding back to their homes after having visited this state.

"Now that we have spent our time and money," began one of the organizers on the train. Just then there was such a chorus of chuckles over the thought of Messrs. Brandenstein and Isenstein and De Young and associates spending any money in Nevada that the chairman had to mend his introductory sentence by omitting all reference there to the lure that is only filthy when someone else has it.

"Anyway," he resumed, "now that we have rushed through the state and have given the poor fools of Nevada the impression that we were really interested in their prosperity for their own sake, when we know for whose sake we are interested, we must form a society."

"Some of these people do not like us very much. Did you notice that article in the Reno Gazette the night we landed in that town that is doing itself into thinking that some day it will get terminal rates? Well, evidently they are aware of our previous affairs, when we used to scold the hope of Nevada every time there was an effort made to better the state's condition by getting better rates from the railroad. We must be easy, and try to make them forget."

"We shall have Mike's paper say that we are forming a society to help Nevada. Bearful Mike, and do not let your head writer use the word 'bleed' instead of 'help.' It might be more truthful, but it wouldn't look well in print."

"And we shall turn Naughty Neddie Hamilton loose to ridicule the claims of Reno to concessions from the railroads. Only try to be clever while doing it, Neddie. We know you think you are always clever, but the people of Reno might not understand your brand—which would not be strange."

"When we have done all that we shall give it out that we are going to create a feeling between San Francisco and all of Nevada, especially where there is any trade to be obtained. We must now reckon up how much we spent, so as to instill greater energy into our campaign. We must get that money back, and more with it."

A careful reckoning on paper furnished by the porter showed that the combined expenses of the whole train load of merchants and three-ball princes had spent a few cents over forty-seven dollars. Immediately there was consternation. That was almost a dollar apiece. The gloom was lightened, however, when somebody reminded the broken-hearted crowd that the people of Nevada had probably spent a thousand dollars to their one to entertain the brothers of the blood on the trip, and that much of that money had been sent to San Francisco—or Salt Lake.

"Salt Lake!" excitedly shouted the chairman. "What right has Salt Lake to exist? And there is Los Angeles. Who told them they could have any of Nevada's trade? Do not we own Nevada? Have we not used it for our exclusive subject for sneers for many years? Who else has a right to get trade from our principality? Did not the Comstock build San Francisco? And we are not going to see to it that Tonopah and Goldfield and Bullfrog build us a new city, down here? And yet here are those other miserable, sneaking cities of Los Angeles and Salt Lake trying to in-

vade our territory, ours by divine right—whatever may be. And Reno—Reno seeking relief from the railroads—we'll give Nevada relief—in the neck."

At which the wonderful crowd laughed long. It was a great joke.

"We must keep up appearances," said the chief pirate. "We must not say we are going to bleed Nevada."

"We must say we are going to help her. Naturally, all the people of that state will go down on their knees and thank the good god that such a mighty folk as we have expressed a willingness to help them. Of course, here and there, there will be some varlet"—as he used that word he swelled perceptibly; it sounded classical—"some varlet who will suggest that it is San Francisco that needs Nevada's help more than it is that Nevada is in sore straits for assistance from our city. If we find any such we shall shoot him—or, better still, we shall make him read some of Neddie Hamilton's cleverest stuff."

"Remember, we must make the people of Nevada forget certain things. We must try to make them think they dreamed if ever they refer to the fact—we know it to be a fact—that California has fought every claim ever made by Nevada that she should have relief from the railroad's cut-throat rates. We must try to make them believe that California capital was always willing to invest in Nevada enterprises. We know that's a lie, because Salt Lake and Denver and Pittsburgh and Philadelphia have had to show their faith with coin in order that the present prosperity might get a start, and that all the while we were sneering at Nevada's claims to mineral wealth."

"Fall not to force forgetfulness upon the people of Nevada, else they will meet with scant good-will this bunco scheme of ours. Remember that the banner we must fly shall be 'Friendship,' but that the secret password shall be 'Loot.'"

At the conclusion of the stirring address of the chairman there was tremendous cheering. Everybody included in a huge bumper of water, and Michel Henri de Young set the crowd into a frenzy of delight by opening a box of Pittsburg stogies which were passed around. One man caught taking two was severely reprimanded. Brandenstein tried to take advantage of the excitement to work off a few samples of his coffee, but he was reminded that there was to be no looting of each other. Nevada alone must suffer.

We have tried thus faithfully to report the events leading up to the article entitled "San Francisco to Help Nevada." Some of the details may have been omitted, but the spirit has been set forth sufficiently to inform the people of Nevada as to the exact form the "help" from San Francisco is going to assume."

HIGH GRADE FOR CARSON. ASSAYS "UNIQUE."

Good values shown in Valley Park. Buy Valley Park lots now and prosper.

Best opportunity on earth for home seekers.

Lots selling fast, buy now and get in on the ground floor, in a residential town, a commercial center. Liberal terms offered, well equipped conveyances always at hand to show parties this splendid property.

For full particulars, etc., see G. T. Connor and G. E. Bendinger, with Lewis & Co., offices over Nye and Ormsby County Bank, Carson. d41w

Miss Grace Davis, formerly of this city but now of San Francisco is the guest of Mrs. C. H. Belknap. Miss Blanche Davis is expected some day this week on her way home from Denver and will visit Miss Ada Torreyson.

The shah of Persia is about to lie and the cormorant governments of Europe already are beginning to quarrel over the partition of the Persian political and commercial carcass.

Judge Ray, of Rhyolite has announced in the public print his withdrawal from the fight for speaker of the assembly. This clinches it for Skaggs, of Elko.